

Daily Eagle

H. M. MURDOCK, Editor.

Stealing Republican Thunder.

Bourke Cockran and other anti-expansion speakers are declaring that they are favorable to the annexation of Canada, but not of the Philippines. What would the annexation of Canada be but downright expansion? opposition to the very thing that Bryan is trying to force as his "paramount" issue. Maybe these Democrats who are trying to steal Abraham Lincoln from the Republican party, only object to "expansion" where water is included. Of course there is quite an expanse of water between Hawaii, our new Pacific possessions and the Philippines. We are aware that the average Democratic stomach turns against water, and the Pacific ocean is salt, and that it therefore wouldn't make a good whisky mix. As for the proposition to annex Canada, that is Republican doctrine too. Cockran stole that issue from the Wichita Eagle, which a year or two ago had entire Cannuckdom stirred up over that identical proposition. However, the Democratic party has never been equal to evolving a real or living issue. The Democratic party is never "for" anything, but always "against" everything. It is the party of negation and nullification. A Democrat never "believes"; he simply "disbelieves." It's a party which never builds up, but is always found pulling down. Heaven help that party. Bryan is claiming that his party now is in fact the same as the party of Lincoln, when the truth, as everybody knows, it is that all those who fought Lincoln are not dead, will vote for Bryan. Without the solid south Bryan wouldn't know that he was running. Only day before yesterday Bryan was charging that the Republican party of 1890 was identical with that of 1893. The Nebraska gentleman may know how to talk, and how to prophesy, but he isn't up on the history of his country.

Kansas Wheat Has Ceased to Move.

The wheat car famine seems to have suddenly ceased. At least it is reported by the railways that the volume of wheat shipments have suddenly and unexpectedly fallen off and that they have no trouble in handling all that is offered. What the stagnation means there is only guesses. The small country station elevators are all empty and are not being refilled by farmers and wheat growers. It is thought to be due to an expected decline in price. Speculators in wheat have ceased to buy or at least are buying only in a limited way. The wheat shipments out of Kansas was very heavy in August and the first half of September. It is estimated that fully one-third of the season's crop has already been shipped.

A Mid-Campaign Estimate.

The New York Herald's mid-campaign canvass of the states gives McKinley 258 electoral votes, Bryan 168, and classes the 21 votes of Indiana, Idaho and Montana as doubtful. Absolute certainty in such a canvass is not to be expected, but the Herald has established a reputation for accuracy in such forecasts which will give its predictions weight. But the Republicans are not likely to be tempted into overconfidence by predictions made five weeks before election. They will have to fight for every electoral vote they get, and especially in New York they cannot afford to leave anything to chance.

But Li Is a Liar and Wholly Unreliable.

Earl Li's wisdom is conceded. In brains he is the biggest man of the Orient. But he is unreliable. As a diplomat he relies upon subterfuge and craft and so he is regarded with suspicion on all sides. For this or other reason all the powers show distrust of him. Even Russia, in whose pay he is said to be, shows a manifest disinclination to rely upon him. The old man has been a bribe seeker all his life and the ruling passion is still strong. It is not wonderful that the diplomats of the various nations distrust him at a time when the interests with which he is dealing are so enormous that bribes must come easier than ever before in his wonderful career of official rascality.

The announcement that the Emperor of China had issued a decree, blaming his ministers for the recent anti-foreign uprising in the empire, and providing that they shall be degraded and punished by the courts, is important, following, as it does, the statement that the Russians and Americans were to withdraw from Peking. It is probable, in fact, that the withdrawal of the troops of those two governments from the Chinese capital was conditioned on such action by the emperor.

The Chinese government has now humbled itself before the allies, and the emperor is willing to make scapegoats of all his advisers for the purpose of meeting the demands of the powers, even though he has not yet consented to turn the guilty mandarins over to the foreign ministers for punishment.

As for anything else of this vexed question and situation, the United States will not have anything to do with the Chinese government unless Prince Tuan is turned down. This country recognizes that he was back of the Boxers' movement and that his retention in office is an affront to all the nations interested in restoring order in China and a menace to the negotiations about to be undertaken by the interested powers. Prince Tuan is in disfavor with the Germans and the emperor will have his head, if there is any way of compelling the Chinese to give him up.

The trouble in China is largely that, with the exception of the emperor, there is nobody with whom it is safe to conduct negotiations, and it is impossible to get at the emperor personally. In passing from him through the negotiators everything gets spoiled before it reaches its destination. What is called political morality among the statesmen seems to have no existence in China. The empress dowager evidently sides with the Boxers. If she were safely locked up matters would be greatly simplified.

One Hundred Years in the White House.

Writing of "One Hundred Years in the White House," and recalling some of the notable entertainments given by our chief executives, Rene Bahe in the Ladies' Home Journal says that "President Madison revived much of the formal ceremony which Thomas Jefferson had discarded, and under his administration great attention was given to the state banquets, no expense being spared in making them as fine as possible. President Jackson disliked ceremony, even more than did President Jefferson, and, preferring a steel fork himself, he always provided each guest with one silver fork and one of steel. After dinner he smoked a long stemmed corncob pipe. He wished to throw the doors of the White House wide open to the public, but this idea he was forced to relinquish after the experience of one occasion on which he extended an ill-judged hospitality to all comers. The carpet in the east room was ruined by punch which the mob spilled in its eagerness to get at the buckets containing the beverage, the gowns of many ladies were spoiled, and the furniture was broken. At his farewell reception, President Jackson introduced a curious novelty in the shape of a gigantic cheese which was cut into pieces and distributed among the guests."

The Empty Dinner Pail of 1896.

The full dinner pail enables the working man to buy the comforts of life. It helps him to clothe his family, to afford them some relaxation from the perpetual grind; to take them to places of public entertainment; to buy books, musical instruments, pictures and other things which are not indispensable to existence, but which lighten the cares of life. The full dinner pail does not satisfy the stomach alone, says the Detroit Journal. It radiates smiles and engenders contentment. It builds homes and cements the better ties of society. It discourages crime. It exalts citizenship.

What does the empty dinner pail do? Ask the soup houses of 1896. Ask the workless thousands that idled their time in the hopelessness of industrial stagnation. Ask the hundreds that were hungry because they had no money to buy bread. Was there a broadening of culture when the fires were banked? Were there cheer and happiness in the homes of the people? No. The empty dinner pail is the handmaid of despair and the inciter of violence and desperation.

A Lawyer's Utter Selfishness.

The reason that the workman gave for the support of Bryan because he had been at work for four years and wants Bryan elected because there will come idle times again seems something of a joke at the expense of Little Willie. But the reason actually advanced by a lawyer why he is for Bryan has little of fun and less of encouragement in it. The New York Press contained the interview in which this Gotham lawyer declared that "Bryan's election will bring hard times with business failures, assignments, bankruptcies and reorganizations. In these we lawyers make most of our money. Good times are hard times for lawyers. I notice that many lawyers are for Bryan. A change in the monetary system will mean a change in all contracts and obligations, which will mean money in our pockets. Why should I not consult my self interest like the farmer who has come out for Bryan because help is so scarce? A merchant through self-interest hopes for good times and prosperity, but a lawyer, if he cares anything about a living should vote for the good old 'Democratic times' of 1892 and 1894."

A Rich Old Codger.

The Duke of Devonshire has just entered upon his 67th year. The Duke is one of the richest living Englishmen; and he owns no fewer than 180,000 acres at the famous seats known as Chatsworth House, Hardwicke Hall, Holker Hall, Bolton Abbey, Compton Place, Oldcotes and Lismore Castle, while his London mansion at 78 Piccadilly is one of great magnificence internally. The first peer was a sort of one of the commissioners appointed for taking the surrenders of religious houses in the reign of Henry VIII., and it was through his mother that Chatsworth, Hardwicke and Oldcotes came into the family.

Orange Trees Two Centuries Old.

The 20 orange trees which beautify the walks in the gardens of the Tuileries and the Luxembourg, in Paris, are all very old—the youngest of them being at least two centuries and endless precautions are necessary to keep them alive, and still more to make them flower. Indeed, so costly is the process of inducing them to flower, that it is difficult to find a buyer who will offer a price at all approaching the expense of producing the blossoms. Consequently the administrators of the Public Parks have given up the custom of producing them for sale.

Ploughing Around the World.

A new record for the passage from the Mediterranean to Hong Kong has been made by the British cruisers Isis and Dido. The Isis reached Hong Kong in 22 days and 7 hours from Malta, and the Dido arrived not six hours later. The sea speed of the Isis for the 7,500 miles was 16.3 knots an hour. Both ships were detained in the Suez canal, taking 20 hours to pass through, and they were delayed twice for 24 hours while coaling at Aden and Colombo. They had to coal at Singapore besides. They are sister ships of 5,600 tons.

Where McKinley and Bryan Disagree.

Bryan's Philippine program looks to the use of the military force of the United States in guaranteeing the integrity of an independent but half-savage government in the Philippines. On the other hand, the McKinley program provides for the maintenance of American sovereignty over the islands and the granting of local self-government to the natives as rapidly as they are fitted for it. Which program would a sensible American prefer to follow?

Fought His Fight and Lost.

A resolution was introduced in the Cape Colony Parliament, last week, declaring that the spirit of independence in the Transvaal and Orange River colonies might be kept down with bayonets for a time, but that it would rise again. Of course, the resolution was smothered. The spirit of liberty will long live in the bosom of the Boers, but as for independence, they have fought the fight and lost.

Four years ago a man was very sick. Two rival physicians each claimed he could cure him. The man chose one doctor who made him well, when the rival physician declared it was a certainty the other doctor would kill him. The man didn't die, but was never in better health. And now one physician who didn't get the job is still insisting that he be hired to pour his medicine down the man's throat.

The time will come when with its insular possessions the country will have practically free trade. The nation will be ready for it. It will be the practical sensible thing. And on that day you will find the Democratic party howling for protective tariff.

Watch Bryan's present speeches. A great change is coming over the man's view-point in politics. There is a tone to his speeches, which indicates vexation not at the Republicans, but probably because of mismanagement of the Democratic campaign.

Bryan must be mad. He half expected the citizens of his home town, Lincoln, to hide in the houses the day Roosevelt visited them. But they got out and made the biggest demonstration of the local campaign.

Bryan seems to be weakening on the trust question, and no wonder with his friend Croker at the head of the trust and his national chairman Jones at the head of the cotton trust.

Bryan can be a brick when he wants to. He told the Wisconsin people that while he loved his Lincoln residence, "I will leave my happy home for you."

The nearest thing to an emperor in America is Bryan's friend Dick Croker. He rules New York and New York pays tribute, not tax, to him.

Roosevelt is declaring accusations "lies" and Bryan is asserting that certain charges are unqualifiedly false. The campaign war is in action.

Bryan is going to speak in New York and for a few days that free silver plank will be taken out of the Kansas City platform.

If Germany is as much alive as she appears to be she is not going into any peace negotiations with China, right now.

If a majority of the voters of this country are for Bryan a month from this week the hard times will begin.

Before he gets through his trip Roosevelt will have been presented with enough harness to start a saddlery.

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Was It Haunted?

My name is James Leonardus Stokes. To this I might append certain letters indicating of academic distinction, but—and I say it with all modesty—I may be enough to refer to my work, my studies of primitive people, and more especially my research on the "Gen of the Aleutians." My controversy on this point with Professor Pumpernickel of Heidelberg may be remembered; it attracted some attention in the learned world at the time.

Some months ago I was in London for the purpose of research at the museum. During my stay I saw an extraordinary typewriter, and was greatly interested with its usefulness. My own handwriting is perhaps a little illegible to those who are not used to it; indeed, I have always supposed that this is the reason for the omission of several communications that I have made from time to time to the editor of the Times newspaper. My wife has also taken this view. I now purchased a typewriter to prevent such accidents in future. It was a second-hand machine. I have since found out that it came from the office of the Merry Jester, a weekly paper of—I am given to understand—a humorous character. It is important to notice this, in view of the extraordinary incident that I am about to relate. For the rest, the machine was in excellent condition, the paper which originally owned it having been in existence for six weeks.

With six lessons and a few months' practice I found that I was practically master of the machine. I will not say that I was a typewriter expert, but I was able to type with accuracy, rapidity and, indeed, accuracy, rather than rapidly as always been my aim, but I was able to satisfy my needs. I made a point of typing everything, even signing my letters in the typed character. My usual signature is particularly illegible, and for this it would be possibly a trouble to my bank; to leave it as it is means that editors neglect contributions from my pen which they would be glad to use if they only knew the usual assurance as to their bona-fides.

For some weeks I found nothing abnormal or worthy of remark about the machine. It did not seem to have any tendency to print one line on the top of another, but there the fault was probably in the operator. Its manifestations of peculiar conduct commenced shortly after the return of my boy Charles from his tutor's. Charles is at present being prepared for the army by Mr. William Doderley, who receives a limited number of pupils. Curiously enough, he has not inherited even in a small degree his father's love of learning. He has, moreover, a tendency to do everything into life just a tendency which I deplore and find absolutely unaccountable. Neither his mother nor I suffer in the least in this way.

One day I was at my typewriter and began to transcribe an article on "The Early Civilization of the Chinese," which I had intended for publication. The article began as follows: "Before entering upon a full consideration of the subject indicated in the title of this article, one preliminary remark must be made. It is to be noticed so far when I happened to notice through the window that the fowls had got out, and left my work to speak to the garden about it. While in the garden I thought I heard the typewriter clicking, but dismissed the idea as absurd. However, I found on my return to my room that my article had been mysteriously continued as follows:—

"Hearing so much about the capabilities of Billy Smiles of Wendenburg, the undersigned would be glad to meet him any night with three weeks' notice, if any gent will give a purse."

I was unable myself to find any sense in this, but Charles (who is one of his life seemed serious) said that it looked like a prize-fighter's challenge. But how did it get there? Is it possible that the machine was operated by some mysterious manner by the personality of its original owner? Being the editor of a humorous paper, he might, if in telephatic sympathy with the machine, find pleasure in introducing incongruous matter into a learned and dignified article. Incongruity, I find on consulting the authorities, is a factor in the production of a humorous effect.

My next experience was far more serious. I had written a long letter to Rev. William Doderley with regard to Charles, regarding the boy's levity and inclination to idleness of which Mr. Doderley had complained, and thanking the reverend gentleman in warm terms for all the care and trouble that he was taking with my son. I typed the letter in the morning, left the sheet on the machine, and went out for my usual walk. On returning I took the sheet off the machine without further examining it, put it in an envelope and posted it myself. The letter was sent back to me by Mr. Doderley with a note saying "Charles is a good boy, but could not believe that it really came from me. He was right. It was a typewritten letter with my name at the bottom of it, but certainly not the letter that I composed myself. It alluded to Mr. and Mrs. Doderley in the most familiar and disrespectful terms. With reference to Charles it said: 'My son's a damn chap, though not appreciated at home. The rectory beer is particularly poor, and should be changed for a better quality. In that case I think it would be advisable to have recourse to it about 11 o'clock in the morning, thus making a pleasant change from your rotten quadrants.' I was also made to say that I thought not worth the time given to golf, and that I was sorry his girl in the neighborhood were not prettier."

This was inexplicably shocking to me, and I wrote to Mr. Doderley at once to say so. But in this case again there seems to be an attempt at humor—in the case of the letter, but still an attempt. And I cannot help remembering that the former owner of my typewriter was the editor of a humorous paper.

How similar instances are on record? The point seems to me to be worth examination.

It Does Make a Difference.

A Glasgow servant girl went home a few evenings ago with her head wrapped up in a shawl.

Her young mistress asked her what ailed her, and was told that she was suffering from a bad attack of toothache, brought on by sitting in the park.

"But you ought not to sit on such a cold, chilly night as this," said the mistress, "and then to wear a shawl over your head."

"You should walk at a smart pace," the girl looked at her a minute as though pitying her ignorance, and then answered: "You can't do that walking; you must sit down."

A Relative Term.

(From the Washington Star.) "Now," said the man who gets profound when he talks politics, "the point I want to make is that prosperity is strictly a relative term."

"That's what it is with me," answered the friend who was trying not to yawn. "I don't get any ahead."

"It is strictly a relative term. All the money in our family is located with the bank."

It Cost Him Something.

(From the Cleveland Plaindealer.) "You know what Dr. Hale says about 'lookin' up a new down'?"

"Yes, I know. Mindy, an' I'll never try it agin. I was lookin' up at the top of one of them sky-scrapers in New York, an' some slick fellow went through my vest an' got my wallet, too."

A Striker's Lesson.

(From Punch.) Sister-in-law—How like his father the baby is!

Mother—He's certainly like him in many respects. He generally knows as much as half the family!

Outlines of Oklahoma

The factional fight in the Republican party in Oklahoma still bubbles. The Abby murder case is on at the district court in Arapahoe, this week. Neff told an audience of 100, at Tulsa, that it was Eddy who passed the free homes bill.

John Gates, of Stroud, killed a rattlesnake the other day which had fourteen rattles and a button.

Dr. G. M. Ellis of Independence was elected president of the Custer County Old Soldiers' Reunion association.

Next week Judge Muschler of Perry will go out into the Cheyenne and Arapahoe country to make speeches. Muschler is an orator.

Our in-blaire country, there is a chance that the Middle-of-the-road Populist ticket will poll more votes than the regular Populist ticket.

A man over from Stroud who has been for years writing a new Bible, has given it up, and has decided to go into the rabbit-raising business.

The Shawnee Quill, which is not given to exaggeration, says that Flynn will carry Pottawatomie county and every other county in the territory.

Miss Fannie Harris, the best educated woman among the Sacs and Foxes, doesn't like to teach Indian children, and will ask to be given a white school.

A poet at Shawnee thus ripples: "Don't talk about McKinley."

For he's a cracker-jack.

If he should leave the White House We'd surely want him back."

The Guthrie Leader blames Dennis Flynn because of the d-walks at Guthrie are not in good condition, and the Washington Republican orders Flynn to go get a hatchet and fix 'em up at once.

A Pond Creek lawyer thinks that those who fail to make application for final proof on their claims within seven years from the date of entry are liable to have plenty of trouble, according to the Grant County Vidette.

Neff's speech at Tulsa was full of abuse. A few days later Flynn came along and made a speech and the contrast was so great that he made voters. In his speeches Flynn is not personal, and does not abuse anybody.

Traveling by railroad is a good deal cheaper than traveling by wagon. Thomas Cooper and family started last March from Maine for Greer county and have just arrived at the depot. They have lost three teams of horses, one team drowned, one struck by lightning, and a third stolen, and the trip has cost them \$50.

Of a man on trial at Shawnee for attempted rape, a man aged 74, the Democrat says: "We believe that when he is brought before the judgment bar, that the devil will be on hand ready to throw all kinds of virginal acid in his face and then place him in a museum of bumblebees, retaining him in this attitude until he learns something about purity and chastity."

On the Choctaw route, in the territory the other day, a young couple bound for Weatherford, boarded the passenger train hurriedly and asked the conductor if a minister was among the passengers, as they wanted to get married.

The conductor found the minister, the engineer put on more steam, the brakeman took a fresh chew of tobacco, the passengers gathered around, and the young couple stood up while the minister spoke out the virginal words. If the angry father was pursuing the couple on foot, he is entitled to one, large, pink Percheron horse laugh.

Hennessey Clipper: "Yes, Jim's a born arse-rotter, and if he can't argue law he will disagree with you on any other subject you may choose. If you don't choose to choose, he will choose to choose a chosen theme himself. In fact, that choosing is a chosen vocation with Jim. If no other subject presents itself, Jim chooses the rag, and armed with a vocabulary second in size only to the amount of fine-cut of tobacco, the passengers gathered around, and the young couple stood up while the minister spoke out the virginal words. If the angry father was pursuing the couple on foot, he is entitled to one, large, pink Percheron horse laugh."

When well under way he was interrupted by a stranger and a disagreement ensued. Jim's opponent seemed pretty well posted, and at it they went, and every time Jim slipped his antagonist caught him a left-handed hook, fluently speaking, and helped him up. The argument drew to a close, as all things, and as a settler Jim remarked, "You're all right, but your information is bad."

"Well, perhaps so," replied the stranger. "I've lived in the Transvaal fourteen years."

W. H. Richter of Topeka, a physician, will be prosecuted. He is charged with failing to report a case of small pox.

In a joint debate between Tully Scott and Reader, both quoted from Jefferson and proved by Jefferson that both were right.

A fourteen-year-old colored boy at Topeka robbed the collection basket last Sunday at church, of \$5, and has been arrested.

A Kansas boy writes from Peking that the town of Tien Tsin has 2,000,000 people, all crowded into an area as small as Kansas City, Mo.

There is one thing about the issues the Democrats have out this year—when the Democrats get off alone together they laugh about them.

Ensign Isidore from Medicine Lodge is said to be one of the men on the gunboat Villaboa, which is either lost or captured in the Philippines.

The night Towne was in Abilene he was arrested with a torch light parade of eighty men. Astonishing, magnificent, gorgeous! Eighty men—count 'em—eighty men.

Nothing makes a thorough Kansas better than the humbug talk about the dangers of militarism. Think of militarism, when every American soldier is a possible general.

A significant part of the campaign in Kansas this year is that Republicans brag about the size of their audiences; the Democrats on the quality of the speeches delivered.

Both Bryan and Roosevelt, when they came to Kansas, were frequently interrupted by men in the audience. The difference is that Bryan when he answers them, thinks that he has squelched the interrupter, and Roosevelt, when he rights an interrupter, does squelch him.

A son of McKinley's Nave of St. Joseph joined the army, has been severely and is a soldier in the Philippines. If an American thinks that money is all powerful in this country, he can find out different by joining the army or the navy. Money is more powerful, and more considered in the west than in the east.

The overconfidence of the Republicans in Kansas is worrying the Democrats. They think the Republicans will have some inside information about the election. The difference is that the Populists who are going to elect Democrats are more powerful, and more considered in the west than in the east.

Dave Overmyer appeared at St. Louis last Friday night. In the same building there was an airship exhibition. People wanted to see the airship, but they interrupted Overmyer's speech and wouldn't let him proceed. Apparently the meeting was proved by Republicans.

The defendant seemed more frightened than the people frequently are. He got his clothes for McKinley. Somebody called when Overmyer protested: "How about Overmyer and Colorado?" And Overmyer said this back at them: "We don't induce such actions. There was the same class of fools at the Colorado meeting as there are at this meeting."

McKinley's New York speech was in there always and I'll get even with all of you always yet. That is what Jim

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MANHOOD RESTORED "CUPIDENE"

One Village, the preservation of a healthy manhood, will confer the great benefit of a year. In conversing with a regular physician, he stated that after studying the subject, he was considerably surprised, and came to Kansas to find out the truth. He stated that he was a married man, and had a family, and was a member of the Methodist church. He stated that he was a married man, and had a family, and was a member of the Methodist church. He stated that he was a married man, and had a family, and was a member of the Methodist church.

Whatel said at the district court last evening after the trial ended and the jury had returned a verdict of guilty on the charge of assault with intent to do great bodily harm. After court was adjourned and before Whatel left the court room he asked Judge Simpson how long he would be sent up for. The law allows a sentence in the penitentiary for five years, said the judge, but an account of your age, I think I will sentence you to the Reformatory. The defendant seemed more frightened than the people frequently are. He got his clothes for McKinley. Somebody called when Overmyer protested: "How about Overmyer and Colorado?" And Overmyer said this back at them: "We don't induce such actions. There was the same class of fools at the Colorado meeting as there are at this meeting."